

Adventures of Daredevil Dot

Verse by Carolyn Wells — Drawings by Roger Morrison

I.

Daredevil Dotty had a chance to visit Mexico;
"Hooray!" she cried, "the very place I've long desired
to go!
I want to see a bull-fight and a picturesque young
matador;
And painted ladies, draped with veils, who sit behind
a slatted door."

— TO GO TO SEE A BULL-FIGHT —

II.

To Mexico our Dotty went, and wondrous sights she
saw;
Some filled her with amusement and some stirred her
soul with awe.
She went to balls and carnivals,—then somebody invited
her
To go to see a bull-fight, which of all things most
delighted her.

III.

She saw the valiant matador and fairly held her breath;
The bull appeared,—Daredevil Dot was frightened 'most
to death.
She leaned far out, across the rail, to see the beast ram-
paging round,—
She lost her balance, and fell down,—right where the bull
was raging round!

IV.

Daredevil Dot was panic-struck,—she was in danger dire
The bull prepared to charge at her, his nostrils snorting
fire;
The audience looked on aghast, by apprehension terrified,
Expecting every minute that their worst fears would
be verified!

V.

A stalwart cowboy then stood up, among the frightened
throng,
A lasso in his hand he held, exceeding fine and strong.
He aimed for Dot, and swooped her up with marvellous
dexterity,
And saved her from a fearful fate, by coolness and celerity.

— SHE WAS
IN DANGER,
DIRE —

— SHE LOST
HER BALANCE —

VI.

The girl turned to her rescuer, with gratitude quite mute:
"I couldn't see Daredevil Dot the victim of that brute!"
He said, "and so I did my best." Cried Dot, "It was just
glorious!"
And then the audience hurraed, with cheers that grew
uproarious!

— AND SWOOPED HER UP —

— IT WAS JUST GLORIOUS! —